

Verse 1:

My flow's stupid... St. Isadore the Farmer

Yeah the boy's gifted - Go ask yo Momma!!!

Mary

Had you shook for a minute huh?

That's what Christ did when he walked in synagogues

I just came from confession homie my sin is gone

So I'm in a state of grace as I spit these barz

You ready?...

I'm 'bout to start wildin' like the Taliban in Staten Island if they couldn't find "The Towers"

The GPS messed up - don't get it misconstrued

This culture's Whoopi Goldberg and this is what they View

Time and time again choose to follow weak passions

Every year another game played like John Madden

This was shown to St. Theresa of Avila

A vision of Hell is what we're living in America

I'm past the parameters - not an amateur when rappin' bruh

I'm where Hip Hop meets Our Lady of Fatima...

The Symbol

"Aint Nobody Better"

Verse 2:

Oh... did I offend you?

No worldly credentials

From the Father I was sent to

Proclaim the word – Hot!

I'm thermal with the verbal

Each song is just a commercial to encourage you to Pursue

Sanctity - smooth and shiny the head of mister clean

We are mystic beings - go to your inner room and see

Here to depict Matthew 6 - when I spit

Reading the lives of the Saints to make me the remix

Flow seamless - life in pieces without Jesus

Approach the Eucharist like "Word God I need this!!!"

When we spit - the AMDG clique

Straight hard denim 'cuz our God is genius

Man... don't let me go Rielo's thought on you

Genetic Metaphysics is Next time in chapter 2

I'm saying dude - it can't get any better

Ya'll keep murdering tracks -

I'm what happens 3 days later...

LIFE!

"Aint Nobody Better"